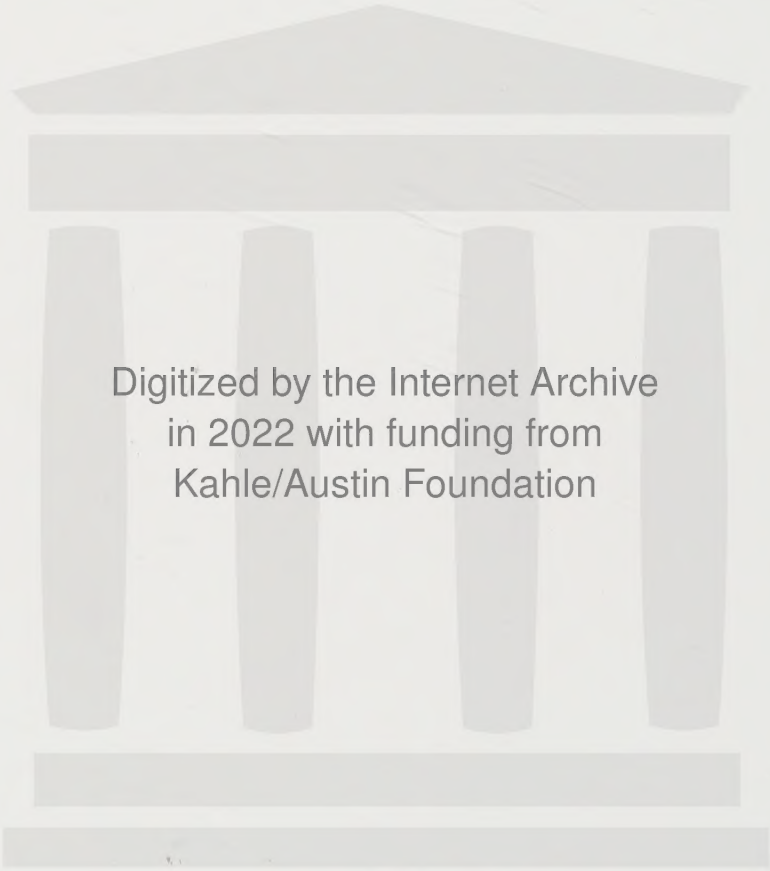
Walt Disney's

Pinocchio

A Nose for Trouble

Book Five



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2022 with funding from
Kahle/Austin Foundation

https://archive.org/details/nosefortrouble0000unse

Walt Disney's

Pinocchio

A Nose for Trouble

• Book Five •

Disney PRESS
New York

Copyright © 2009 Disney Enterprises, Inc.

Based on *A Nose for Trouble* written by Ronald Kidd, illustrated by Peter Emslie and Niall Harding, and originally published by Advance Publishers. Copyright © 1998 Disney Enterprises, Inc.
Based on characters from the movie *Pinocchio*. Copyright © 1940 Disney Enterprises, Inc.

All rights reserved. Published by Disney Press, an imprint of Disney Book Group.
No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher.
For information address Disney Press, 114 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10011-5690.

Printed in China

First Edition
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3

ISBN 978-1-4231-2559-4

T425-2382-5-11121
For more Disney Press fun,
visit www.disneybooks.com

School was out for the day, and Pinocchio skipped down the cobblestoned street, swinging his books.

A small figure followed him, clutching an umbrella. It was Pinocchio's pal Jiminy Cricket. "Wait for me!" he called.

Jiminy caught up with Pinocchio in front of the shop where the puppet lived with his father, Geppetto.

"Father, I'm home!" Pinocchio called.

"Hello, son," said Geppetto, looking up from his workbench.

"What are you making?" asked Pinocchio.

"A cuckoo clock," Geppetto replied. He pointed to a birdcage. "I even brought home a real bird for a model. That way I can carve the cuckoo just right."

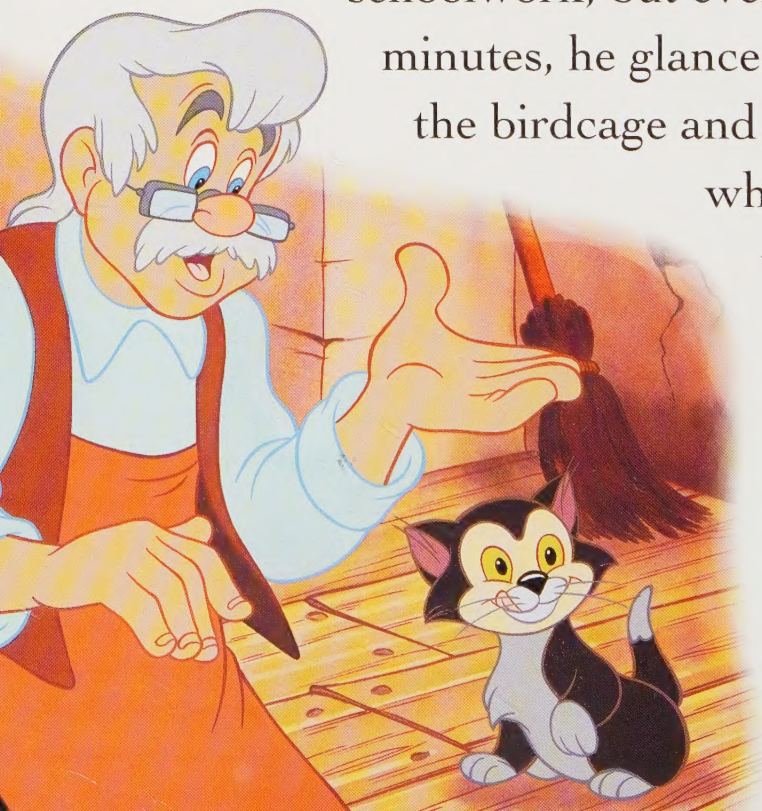
"May I take the bird out and play with him?" Pinocchio asked excitedly.

"I'm afraid not," said Geppetto.

"Please?" begged Pinocchio. "I promise to be careful."

Geppetto nodded toward Figaro the cat, who was excitedly watching the bird. "I'm sorry, son," he told Pinocchio. "I wouldn't want Figaro to chase the bird, you see."

So Pinocchio spent the afternoon in the workshop. He tried to keep busy with his schoolwork, but every few minutes, he glanced over at the birdcage and imagined what fun it would be to have the little cuckoo perch on his finger.



Then, at the end of the day, Geppetto stepped out to go to the market. As soon as he left, Pinocchio hurried over to the birdcage.

"Pinocchio?" said Jiminy. "What are you doing?"

"Taking the bird out so we can visit," the puppet replied. "Don't worry. It will be fine!"

The cricket was not so sure. He had a feeling this was not a good idea.

All this time, Figaro had been carefully watching the bird in the cage, too. And the minute Pinocchio opened the cage door, the cat jumped onto the table.

"Watch out!" Jiminy cried as the cat leaped toward the open birdcage.

Figaro was fast, but the little cuckoo was faster. The bird zipped out of the cage.

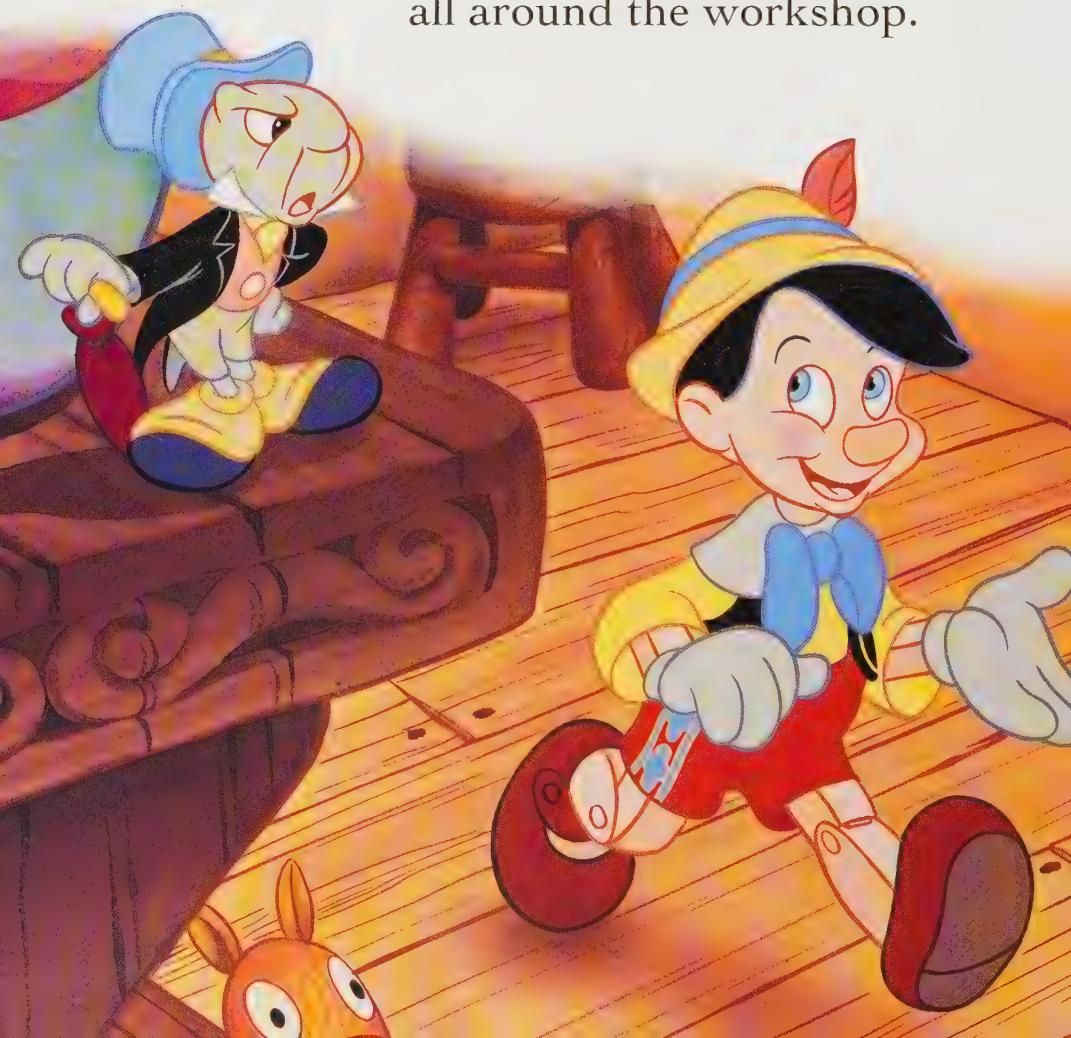
Crash! Figaro hit the side of the cage.

The cuckoo zoomed around the room.

"See?" Pinocchio told Jiminy. "I told you it would be fine."

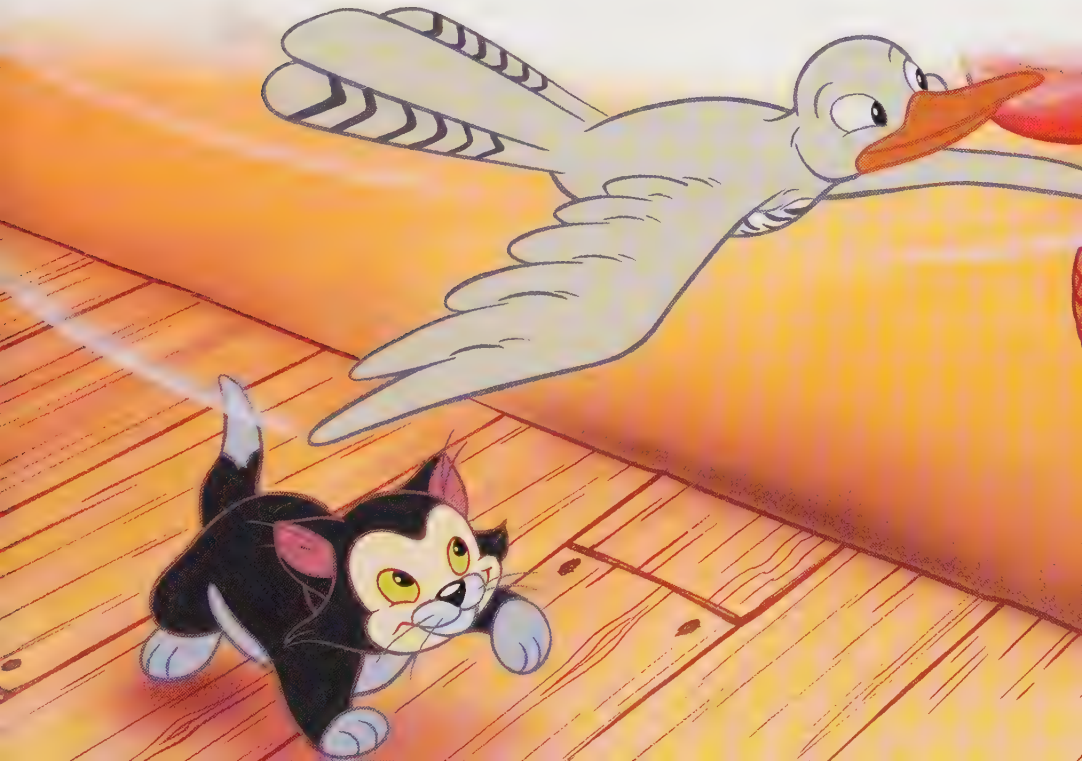
"I don't know," the cricket murmured. He frowned and shook his head. "You shouldn't have disobeyed your father. That never turns out well."

Happily, the cuckoo darted in and out of the rafters, and then began to investigate Geppetto's many clocks. The curious bird flew all around the workshop.



And of course, wherever the bird went, Figaro followed.

Jiminy climbed onto the windowsill to get a better view. Then, all of a sudden, the cuckoo turned and began flying straight toward him!



"Look out!" Pinocchio cried.

Jiminy quickly leaped to one side as the cuckoo zoomed past him straight out the open window.

Just then, Geppetto walked in and spied the empty birdcage. "Pinocchio!" he yelled. "I told you not to open the cage! Now look what has happened! I'm very disappointed."

Panicked, Pinocchio looked around and spotted Figaro. "I didn't do it," he lied to Geppetto. "It was Figaro! He opened the birdcage and ate the cuckoo!"

"Figaro!" cried Geppetto. He scooped up the cat and began to scold him. Luckily for Pinocchio, Geppetto didn't notice the puppet's nose beginning to grow, which happened every time Pinocchio lied.

Pinocchio hurried to hide his growing nose from Geppetto.

"I think I'll go to bed early tonight, Father," he said. "I'm not feeling well."

Of course, this was a lie, too, and so by the time Pinocchio had gotten under the covers, his nose had grown . . . and grown!

The next morning, Pinocchio got up extra early and threw on his clothes. "Good-bye, Father. I'm off to school!" he called to Geppetto, lying again.

Jiminy followed the puppet. "Pinocchio," he said, "you must start telling the truth."

"I can't!" cried Pinocchio. "I'll get into too much trouble."

Instead, he hunted all over the village for the little cuckoo. He even bought a birdhouse and some seeds, hoping that might make the bird return.

No matter how much Jiminy urged him, Pinocchio refused to tell the truth. Instead, he told lie after lie all day, until his nose had grown longer than it ever had before. And he still hadn't found the cuckoo!

"Maybe you're right, Jiminy," Pinocchio finally said. "Maybe it is time to tell the truth." He walked home slowly to his father.

"Figaro didn't really eat the cuckoo," Pinocchio told Geppetto when he got to the workshop. "I opened the birdcage, and the cuckoo flew away. I'm sorry I disobeyed you, but most of all, I'm sorry I lied."

And as Pinocchio spoke, his nose shrank until it was back to its normal size once again.

"I'm glad you finally told the truth," said Geppetto. "And now I have a surprise to show you."

There, on the table, sat something covered with a sheet. Had his father finished carving the clock? Pinocchio wondered. Then Geppetto lifted the sheet to reveal the birdcage—with the cuckoo inside!

"Where did you find him?" Pinocchio asked.

"He found me!" Geppetto exclaimed. "I was working on the clock, and he flew in through the window. I think he likes it here!" Geppetto winked.

"He should," Pinocchio said. "It's the best home anyone could ask for."

After dinner, the cuckoo began to sing, and Geppetto played along on his concertina. Happily, Pinocchio danced with Figaro and Jiminy. Before they knew it, it was late, and everyone was sleepy.

"I think it's time for bed," said Geppetto, giving Pinocchio a hug.

"Good night, Papa," said Pinocchio. "I love you so much—and that's the truth!"

Bedtime Stories